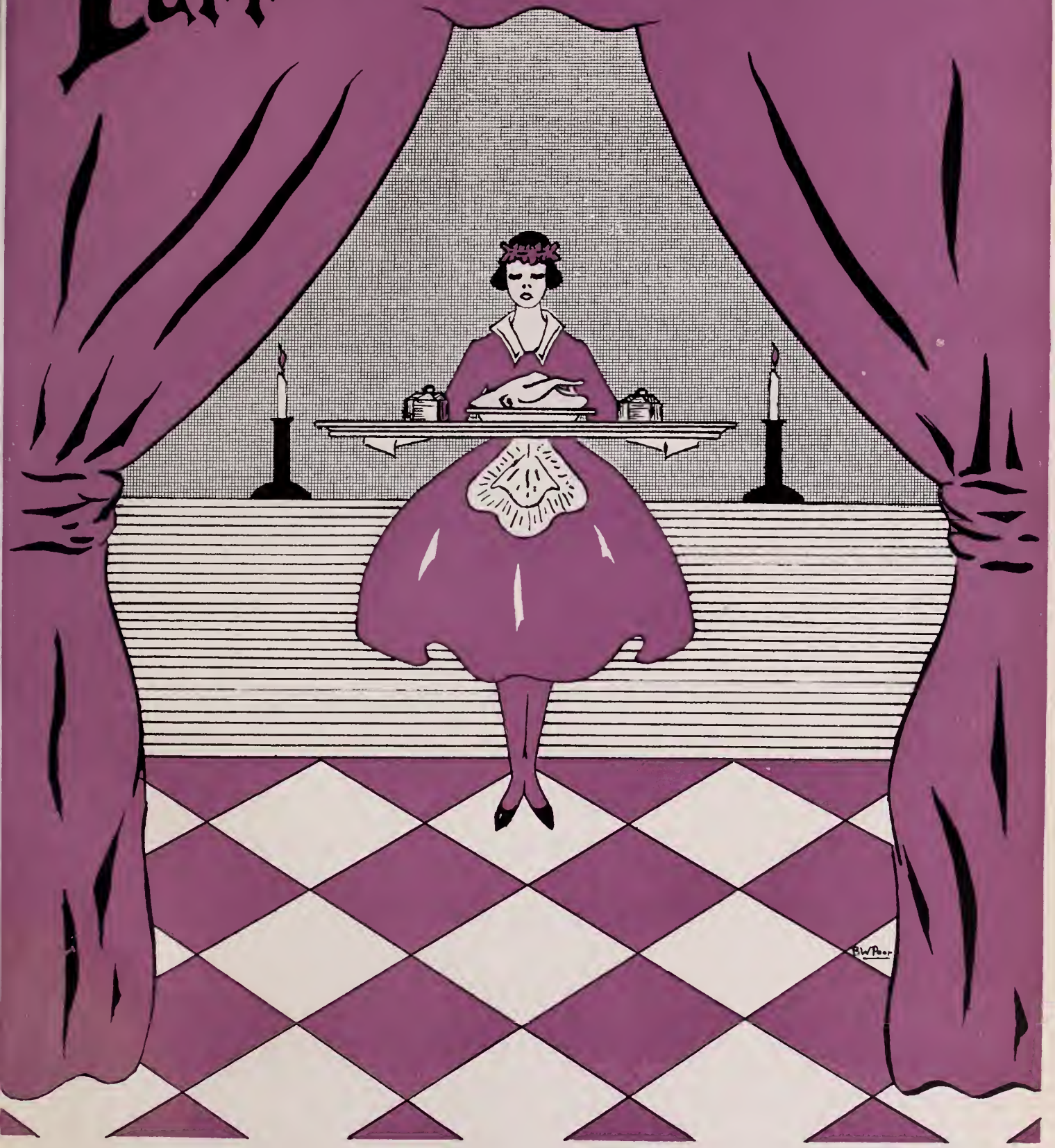
Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/lehighburr19221933unse_0

The Lehigh Burr

THANKSGIVING NUMBER



Stop, Look and Listen

The

Gifty Number

of

The Lehigh Burr

Featuring

SANTA CLAUS & KRISS KRINGLE

Blue Glasses and Shock Absorbers will not be needed

An ideal gift for Xmas

Written so a child can understand it

Causes no hard feelings
easy to take

OUT NEXT MONTH

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers,

CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

Telephone Murray Hill 8800

For Week End Visits or Football Games by Motor or Train

Ulsters, Short Warms, Heavy Tweed
Norfolks and Knickers
Shetland Sweaters, Vests, Mufflers and Gloves
Luncheon Baskets, Thermos Cases
Fur and Wool Robes, Shawls and Mauds
Trunks, Bags and Travelling Kits

Send for "New Directory of Brooks Brothers' Building"

BOSTON
TREMONT COR. BOYLSTON

NEWPORT
220 BELLEVUE AVENUE

BROOKS BROTHERS' BUILDING

Convenient to Grand Central, Subway, and to many of the leading Hotels and Clubs

OVERCOATS—Box, Ulsters and Chesterfields $50 to $70

SACK SUITS—conservative, for daily wear $40 to $52

GOLF and NORFOLK SUITS—with knickers and full length trousers $46 to $55

DINNER SUITS—shawl or peak lapels $65

FURNISHINGS—for Autumn and Winter.

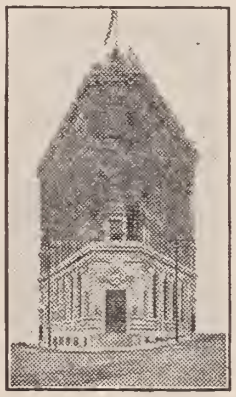
Your attention is respectfully called to the location of our new and larger quarters.

CULLINGSWORTH

CONSERVATIVE CLOTHING
TWELVE EAST FORTY-SIXTH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

E. P. WILBUR TRUST CO.

FOURTH STREET AND BROADWAY
BETHLEHEM, PA.



W. A. WILBUR, President
ELDREDGE P. WILBUR, Vice-President
CHARLES T. HESS, Vice-President
W. S. MARSTELLER, Treasurer
D. C. RYMAN, Secretary

Open Saturday Evenings, 6:30 to 8:30

BROWN BROS., ORCHESTRA

An organization which can carry out efficiently and at moderate cost every detail of your musical requirements.

1524 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

STANLEY CO. OF AMERICA
GRAND
Formerly GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Only Theatre in the city playing

KEITH VAUDEVILLE

and feature photo-plays of super quality at popular prices

Matinees Daily 2:15
Nights 6:45 and 9

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT

Fleischman's
CONFECTIONERY & PASTRY SHOP

Father: "I've told you time and again not to see that young man, and now for the last time I tell you not to have anything to do with him."

She (*sobbing*): "Oh, Father, I want Jack, I do want Jack."

Father: "All right. Here's a hundred dollars, but remember what I said."—*Octopus.*

Huh?

Pore Agrippa,
Slightly flippa;
Took a trippa,
Cut her lippa,
Broke her hippa—
Now she's dippa.
Pore Agrippa,
Dippa, dippa.—*Juggler.*

"Gladys must be a wild girl."

"How's that?"

"I heard her father say he could hardly keep her in clothes."—*Punch Bowl.*

GET IT AT
SNYDER'S
Bethlehem's
Standard DRUG Store
FOURTH AND NEW

At Lehigh's Door

Complete, Convenient, Drug Service

THE COLONIAL CANDY CO.

Catering Especially to Lehigh Men

The only up-to-date Store in town.

Five Points, South Side, Bethlehem, Pa.

Get Your Parcel Post Laundry Cases at Bethlehem's Leading Leather Goods Store
Wm. C. LAZARUS
339 Broadway Bethlehem, (So. Side) Pa.
Opposite Coliseum

Dr. D. A. Culhane
Dentist
105 W. 4th St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Lehigh Billiard Academy
5 Best Tables In Town
Cigars, Cigarettes & Candy
326 New St., Kresge Bldg.

KOLB'S BAKERY
Noted for it's Quality and Service
Baked in Sight by Men in White

LEHIGH LUNCH CAR
"Where THE BOYS Eat"
CURRAN & KOZAR
New St., (So. Side) Bethlehem, Pa.

LEHIGH TAXI
1381
MARMON SERVICE

Hear Ye All

These pages of the Lehigh Burr are respectively dedicated to Thanksgiving; that period of the year most deadly to all live stock and equally as deadly to many humans, who take undue advantage of the festive board.

Regis: "Did you notice any change in me?"

Terry: "No. Why?"

Regis: "I just swallowed a dime."

ANOTHER GOUFF

He: "The tunnel we just passed through cost a million dollars."

Fair One: "It was an absolute waste of money, as far as you are concerned."

THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS

Whiskey and Soda.

CONTEST COMPLETED

After many weeks of toil we have at last decided upon the winner in "The Darkest Place Competition". Mr. U. R. Gouff is the lucky person, and the Feather Duster, which was the first prize, has already been sent to him. He won the first prize by finding a place which was so dark that if you lit a match in it you would have to light another one to see if the first one was lit. This was by far the darkest place reported, and the judges want to congratulate Mr. Gouff on his timely discovery.

HAIL! THE HUMOROUS!

Her dress aroused his levity,
He almost had a fit.
Why so, you ask? Well, brevity
You know's the soul of wit.

SO WOULD WE

The car stopped with a sudden bump.

Tough Gent: "Blankety, blank, blank that motorman. Wotinell does he think this is, a freight train? Blankety, #%&, blank."

Young Thing: "Sir, I demand an apology."

Tough Gent: "So do I, Miss, an' if he does it again we'll both get off."

DUTIES

There lived a gallant cavalier;
In all the land was not his peer;
And ever did he, without fear,
His knightly duty.

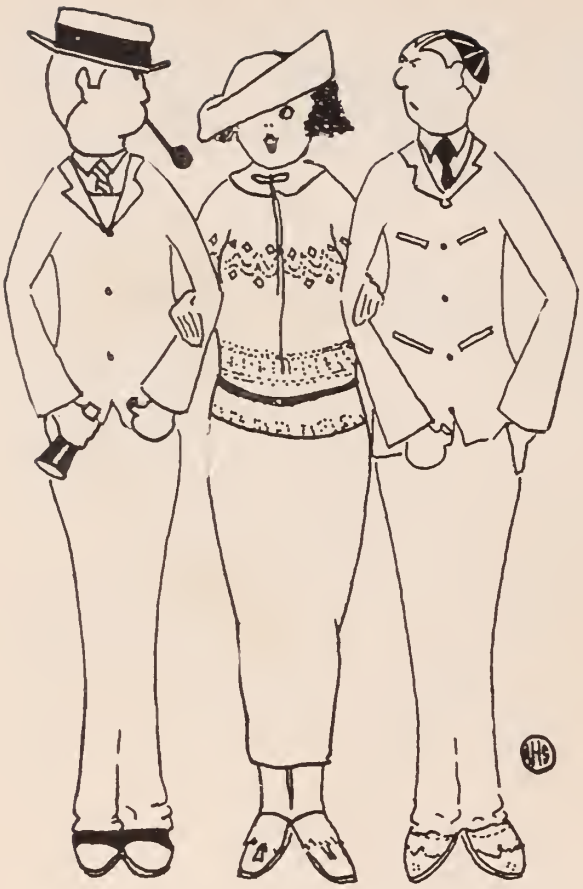
But when, full oft, upon the stroke
Of two, his son and heir awoke,
He walked the floor—it was no joke,
His nightly duty.

HE DID

Prof.: "Give me a sentence with the word 'gruesome' in it."

Tuff: "The man stopped shaving and gruesome whiskers."

"Dam you," cried the botanist as he fell across the unseen babbling brook.



Put: "What is usually the chief difference between men?"

Take: "A woman."

SO THEY DO

The rich man in his years of toil,
Burned barrels and barrels of mid-night oil:
His heirs now keep his memory green,
By burning mid-night gasoline.

WHOA!

Lover: "May I have the hand of your daughter, sir?"

Old Boy: "Young man, my daughter sprang from a row of peers."

Lover: "That's nothing, I once jumped off a dock myself."

WITHOUT A DIME
(By Supply & Demand)

It was the day before Thanksgiving, and Rube E. Tizz had worked very late that day. It was even growing dark when he parked his Peanut Roaster in the garage, and had hurried home to sit and wait for the coming day.

He had put on his overcoat and bed-room slippers, and had sat down in a rocking sofa to rest. He occupied an upstairs room in the basement along one of the main alleys. The house projected backwards, and from his room he could easily see the gay lights of the subway. At a late hour he arose, stretched his sinuey arm, put down his newspaper, struck a match and threw his pipe away. He stood beside his smoking stand and peered out through the blank wall into nowhere. As was his custom, he was not thinking. It hurt him; as he stood there guessing. He had slept hard all day and had earned naught, and, tomorrow was Thanksgiving. He had no chicken to cut in on the next day. He asked himself, "would scrapple do?" No, it wouldn't do, for he had seen too much scrapple as it was, for he had worked at the pigeries all that day.

As he pondered weak and leary he happened to gaze through the sky-light above. There, to his great surprise he saw a chicken, and it was a fine chicken, so young and tender. He grabbed his automatic, adjusted the sight, projected his eyeglasses, took steady aim and missed the chicken.

Angered at his misfortune, he took off his hat and coat and hurried down to the street. By this time the day had broke and he was not alone. As he reached the street he saw a boat standing there and in it was a beautiful girl. He took his seat beside the girl and the chauffeur spurred the horse, and they rowed away up the boulevard. At last he would have his chicken, and as he afterwards gleefully exclaimed, "What is Thanksgiving without a chicken?"

FOR BETTER OR WORSE

He: "Dearie, I must marry you."

She: "Have you seen father?"

He: "Sure, but I love you just the same."

ADAM

Adam, made of common earth,
Seemed to be of little worth;
Giving him his full desert,
Still he seemed as cheap as dirt.

Smacked a good deal of the soil,
Adam did, but shirked all toil;
Yet he asked no man for trust,
Being simply *made* of dust.

"Sandy" beard and "sandy" hair,
Also had a "stony stare",
And, before his flesh ran blood,
I suppose his name was "mud".

Poor old Adam, formed in clay,
Wasn't of the stuff to stay;
One more process was required —
That's the reason he was fired.

"I've got that down Pat," said Mrs. Flannigan as she gave her son the castor oil.

A COLORFUL ONE

Connie: "I hear there is only one picture of Rockefeller in existence and that is in water color."

Sewyer: "Yes. You see they couldn't do him in oil."

TO START A RIOT

It has been suggested that if you should want to start a nice-size riot and at the same time get even with the ole girl for something she has done to you, the easiest and simplest way to do it is to start a story to the effect that no man has ever kissed her.

CHANGE, PLEASE!

He: "For three cents I'd kiss you."
She: "Got change for a nickel?"

THAT'S ALL THERE IS

Inspecting Officer: "Where is the balance of your gun?"

Recruit: "I don't know, sir. This was all that was issued to me."

To see this guy
You wouldn't think,
The bright red tie
Was yet extinct.

"I'm cutting quite a figure," said the chorus girl as she fell on a broken bottle.

ALWAYS

When you walk
And when you "fliv",
Look both ways
And try to live.

ADS. WE HAVE NEVER SEEN

If you think your
child dumb—

SEND HIM TO OUR ACADEMY
and
when he comes home for the
holidays,
you will actually think he was dumber, or
an infant prodigy before we got him.

We have an ideal location, a large athletic
field, plenty of dances, and not much
on the books.
Send someone for our catalogue.

R. F. D., Innocence, Pa.

MORNING

My friends hardly recognize me,
never speak to me,
since I have taken
Dr. Skinbone's fat-reducing liquid.

These pictures are sworn at every time they are seen by all Notary Publics.

NOTICE
the remarkable change in this individual
after consuming two gallons.
One Case ..... 35c. Individual Size .. 80c

AFTERNOON

IT'S NOT BEING DONE

Georgette must pay to George a bette,
She'd lost while playing at croquette;
So they wandered to a cabarette,
And Georgette paid for what George ette.

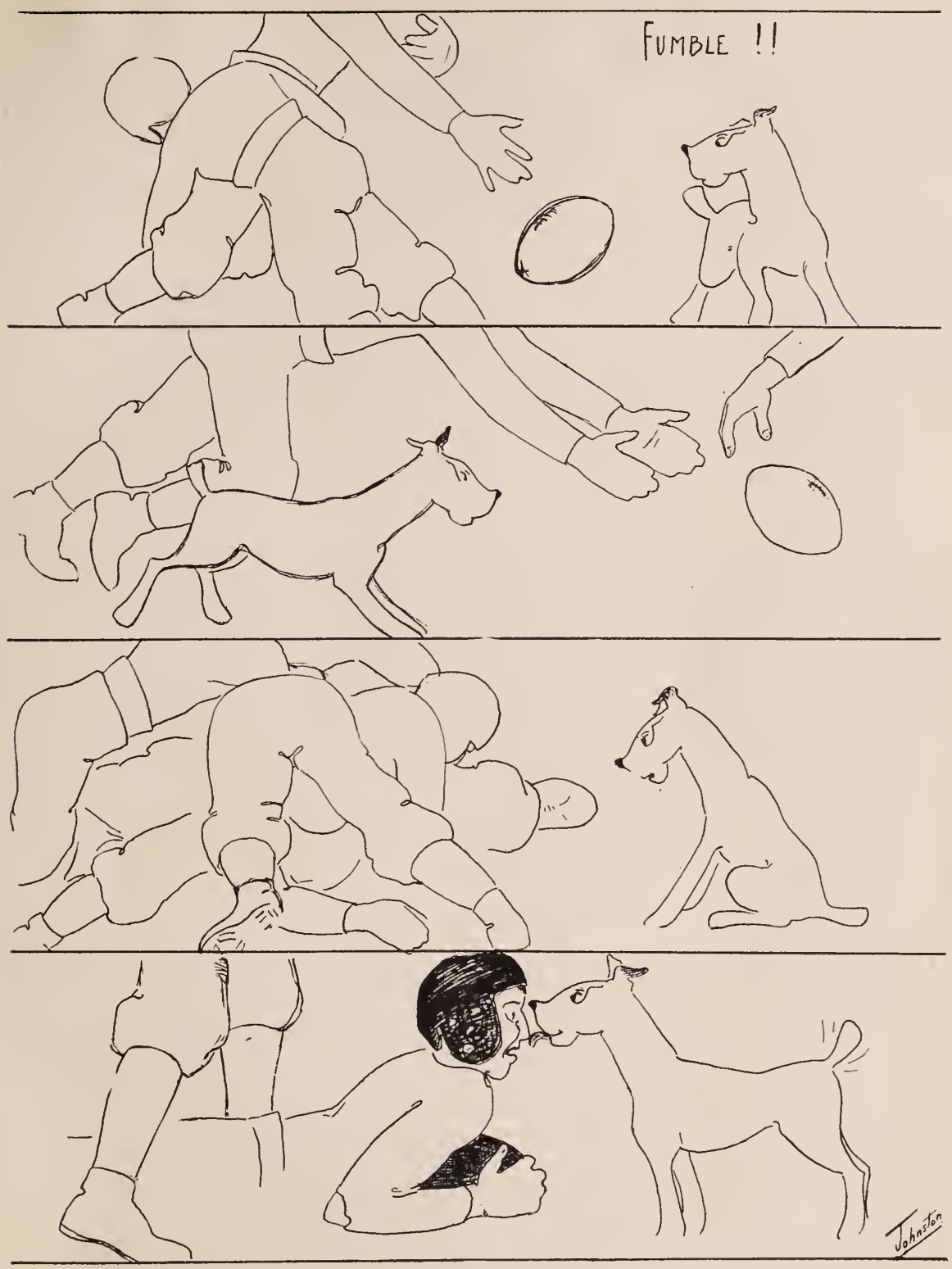
Be it ever so homely, there is no face like your own.

A RURAL ONE

A farmer went into a department store to buy his wife a shirt waist.

"What bust?" said the clerk.

"I don't know," said the farmer, "I didn't hear nothin'."


FUMBLE !!
Johnston

THE LEHIGH BURR

BOARD OF EDITORS

JOHN F. CONLIN, JR., '23, Editor-in-Chief.

C. H. ISRAEL, JR., '23
Managing Editor

RICHARD M. GRAFF, '23
Business Manager

B. A. C. JOHNSTON, '23
Art Editor

JOHN M. TOOHY, '10
Faculty Advisor

F. H. LEISTER, '23
Advertising Manager

C. N. SHRAGGER, '23
Secretary

F. S. MITMAN, '23
Circulation Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

W. B. LEAVENS, JR., '25

ART STAFF

GEORGE HOPKINS, '23 — HERBERT R. TALMAGE — A. S. STOVER, '25

BUSINESS STAFF

C. T. CORNELIUS, '24 — H. LITKE, '24 — F. T. BUMBAUGH, '24

VOL. XXXIII. NOVEMBER, 1922. NUMBER TWO

Published monthly by the students of Lehigh University. Subscription, two dollars and a half, or two dollars if paid before December 1st. Single copies, thirty cents. Address communications to the Editor, Bethlehem, Pa. All business communications to Richard M. Graff, Chi Psi House, University Campus. Entered at the Bethlehem, Pa., Post Office as second-class matter.

A few centuries ago a certain group of people wearing velvet golf suits and Buster Brown collars, topped off with cone-shaped sombreroes started out from their native land in a large-sized row-boat. After many bilious days they were finally washed up upon our rugged New England coast very much the worse for wear.

The first thing they did was to fall upon their knees and give thanks for being saved from a watery grave. They then proceeded to shoot a few wild turkeys who were unfortunate enough to be in the vicinity at the time. After this they threw a mean party and it was unanimously agreed that the next few days should be put aside for recuperation. Thus we have the origin of Thanksgiving Day and the recuperating period following, which our brave ancestors so thoughtlessly established.

So, as this season of the year approaches we can not but help to think of our gallant forefathers and start in to prime ourselves for the celebration of their memory. With these high ideals and principles in mind we dedicate this issue of the *Lehigh Burr* to our Puritanic predecessors. Let us all at this season of the year give thanks that we are still a "going concern" on this vast extent of "terra firma"; that the war is over, and Sherman was right; that the Volstead Act is almost working; and above all, let us be thankful that this issue of the *Burr* is finally completed.

SOME time ago it was my enviable pleasure to accompany a certain young person of the species, which is deemed to be more deadlier than the male, to a football game. During the game, at a time when said companion was not busy picking the peanut shells and the like from her apparel, and at a time when her more excited neighbors had called an armistice for a few seconds; the young lady asked me a question which has caused me to shatter all custom and practice, which means it has made me think.

"Freddy," said she, "why do those men down there on the football field fight so hard and take such punishment before all these people?"

Why do they go out on the field and battle as they do? They do it for their college. They give all they got in order that they might win for their college. Do we all realize this and try to co-operate with them? Do we, who are not contesting physically in the game, give our support to the team?

Surely it is a noble purpose which prompts these men to battle as they do. Let us all get behind that team and give them our entire support. If we have been lacking in the past, let us start now, and instead of having a team of eleven men, let there be a fighting team of some thousand players, all fighting in unison and for one common goal.

BURRO doesn't like to brag or shake its own mits, but here of late something has happened which has caused it to think quite a good deal of itself. The demand for the *Burr* has grown tremendously within the past month, and this is the immediate cause for our pride. In fact, it has been in such demand that someone has even gone so far as to steal the first copy of this issue before it went to press. We presume he could not wait until it came out, and his anxiety got the best of him. However such an outburst of enthusiasm has caused us much trouble and has held us up and prevented us from getting this issue out on time. The strange reader was travelling on a train to Philadelphia when he secured possession of the bag containing the sacred pages, and Burro sincerely hopes he chokes while reading the premature issue of the Thanksgiving Number of the *Lehigh Burr*.

We hope our loyal readers will bear this in mind and overlook the delinquency of this issue.

CONTRIBUTORS

E. T. Adams, '24. F. G. Stott, '25. S. M. Larkin, '23. L. P. Cottman, '26.
W. B. Chambers, '26. R. Ton King, '24. H. H. Seaman, '26.
M. Tuggey, '24. A. P. DiGiulian, '26. G. A. Huggins, '24. B. W. Poor, '26.

FULL MEASURE

Customer (*in eating place*): "'Ere, take this back, there's three flies in it."

Prop.: "Well, what do you expect for a dime; butterflies?"

Clam: "Ever read the 'Last Days of Pompeii'?"

Stew: "No. What did he die of?"

Clam: "Oh, some sort of an eruption."

NICE BOY!

Voice (*from dark parlor*): "My, but your nose is cold!"

Helpful Brother (*to irate father who was suspicious*): "Gee, Pop. I bet Rover is in the parlor again."

HE'S OFF 'EM

I'm offa women fer life,
  It's a dismal tale to hear.
I'm offa women fer life,
  The reason fer which is clear.
She didn't smile
  And say "you're grand",
And snuggle close
  And hold my hand —
  In fact I wasn't in much demand.
So — I'm offa women fer life.

I'm offa women fer life,
  It's a tale that gives me pain.
I'm offa women fer life,
  The reason fer which is plain.
The line she flung
  Was far too deep,
And the jokes I slung
  Just made her weep.
  But the worst she did was to fall asleep.
So — I'm offa women fer life.

He's offa women fer life,
  It's a very common song.
He's offa women fer life,
  It's easy to guess what's wrong.
He wasn't flattered
  Or held in grace,
  An' someone else won the place,
An' all he got
  Was a kick in the face.
So — he's offa women fer life.

No, dearie; you don't have to wash dishes now-a-days to get a rough chap on your hand.

CAN'T SEE IT

Girl: "Have you hair nets?"
Clerk: "Yes, ma'am."
Girl: "Invisible?"
Clerk: "Yes, ma'am."
Girl: "Let me see one."

COLLIE - FLOWERS

SHE WORRIES NOT

See that flapper in the
Abbreviated skirt,
How unconcerned
She seems.
No wonder,
She's free from the
Haunting fear
That the next wind
Will blow
Her skirt over
Her head
(Which would be rather
Embarrassing),
But she isn't worrying—
Because her skirt
Isn't long enough
To blow that high.

NEVER AGAIN

"He stood upon the burning deck"—and vowed to leave poker alone for the rest of his life.

?

Prof.: "Must I make myself plain?"
Stude: " 'Tain't necessary."

SO SAY WE

The Safety Committee has sent out a warning to all ladies visiting the country in short skirts to keep out of the cow pastures. The reason for said warning is that strange calves often excite a cow's anger, and there are sure some strange ones.

IMPOSSIBLE

Giddup: "His education is in its infancy."
Whoa: "For why?"
Giddup: "Oh, it rests in a crib."

We wish to correct an unfounded rumor that is going around this locality. "Don't Bring Me Posies" was not written by a local undertaker as the rumor would have it.

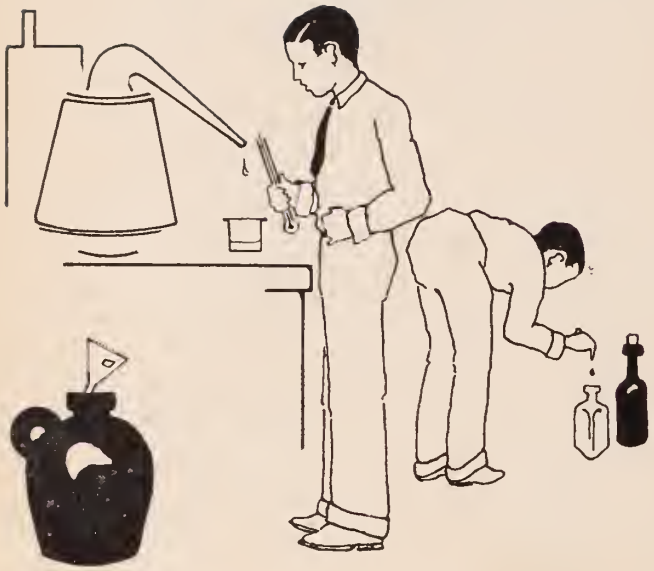
COMING

Abe: "I heard you had a fire last week, Ike."
Ike: "Sh——. Next week."

FATE

He sent his boy to college
And let him nothing lack;
He spent two thousand dollars
And got a quarter back.

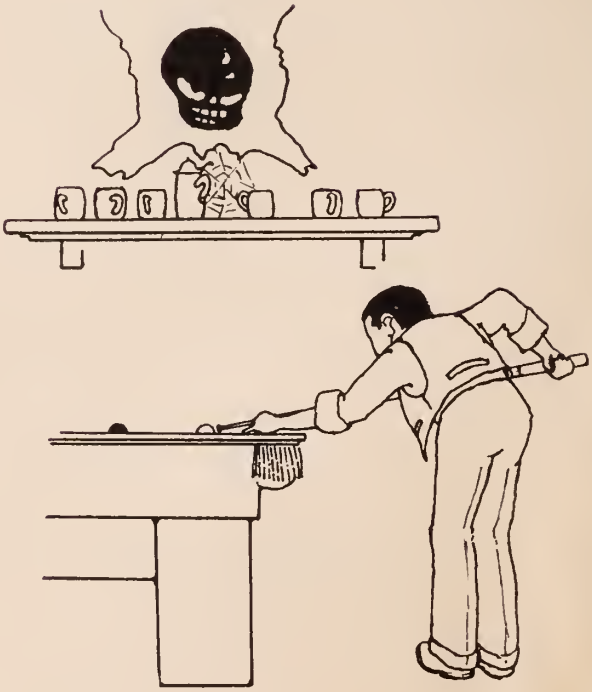
Courses That Have Taken.



Alternating Currants

Navigation

Economics



English

SKINNED

Mary had a little lamb,
'Twas Persian on her coat;
She also had a mink or two
Around her dainty throat.
A bird of paradise, and then
Some ermine made the hat
That perched at jaunty angle
On her coiffure, largely rat.
Her tiny boots were sable-topped,
Her gloves were muskrat, too;
Her muff had heads and tails of half
The critters in the zoo.
And when she walked abroad, I ween,
She feared no wintry wind;
At keeping warm 'twas plain to see,
She had all nature "SKINNED".

A RIDDLE

Ben: "Why do Salmon swim down stream backward?"
Jen: "I give up."
Ben: "To keep the water out of their eyes."

"I am getting into fine shape," said the chorus girl, dressing for the performance.

MORE CONDITIONS

The night was warm, the stars were out,
A pale moon shone above;
She was as keen as a Spanish queen,
'Twas a wonderful night for love.

The Stutz was there, we were to ride;
Mother called from above;
"I'll go, Jack, and sit in back — ."
'Twas a h—— of a night for love.

A LA ENGLISH

Fred: "Why do they call this fellow 'Knight of the Garter'?"
Ned: "He is one of the king's chief supporters."

STEP ON 'EM

Blue: "How can I prevent my toes from going to sleep?"
Jay: "Don't let them turn in."

A Swiss has recently invented a noiseless cannon. It is said that it was invented solely for use in firing salutes in his country's navy.

NO LUCK

1st Bachelor Girl: "I always look under the bed before I retire."
2nd Bachelor Girl: "So do I — but I never have any luck."

Goin' Thru the Rye

OF COURSE

(In History)—"Archibald, who succeeded Edward the Sixth?"
Archy: "Mary."
"Now Ethelbert, who followed Mary?"
Ethie: "Her little lamb."

FRESHMAN MECHANICS.

UNCONSCIOUS

Preacher: "Rastus, do yo' take thos yer woman for better or worse?"

Rastus (*from force of habit*): "Pahson, Ise fades it all."

Her tight, grasping nature makes the landlady skin.

"GET A BRUSH"

A stranger was taking a trip through an insane asylum, and while passing through he saw a man daubing a brush on a box, the brush was perfectly dry and not a bit of paint upon it. He kept this up steadily, and while the stranger was watching him he noticed a paper sticking out of his pocket.

"What is that," said the stranger to the inmate who was still daubing the brush.

"That is a program for to-day's races," said the painter, "and if you go up there be sure an' bet on 'Rosey'." All the time he kept daubing this paintless brush on the box.

The next day the stranger went to the races and put all his money on Rosey.

Rosey finished two laps behind all the other entries and the stranger lost all.

On his way back he happened to pass this same asylum, so he went in to see the man who gave him the tip. There he saw him sitting the same way as he was before and still daubing the brush upon the box as if he were painting.

"Well, I bet on Rosey and lost all my money," said the stranger, "I thought you said she was a sure bet."

Here the inmate gave a loud laugh and in reply to the stranger's question answered, "get a brush".

HOW UNFORTUNATE

There was a young girl from the city,
Who was exceedingly pretty;
One night before ten
She kissed twenty-three men.
She left us last year — what a pity.

HELP WANTED

Chorus of drunks (*to lady at window*): "Are you Mrs. Jones?"

Mrs. Jones: "Yes. Why?"

Chorus: "Will you come down and pick your husband out?"

"THE TEARY ONION"

Allow us to present for the first time, Mr. Ham Berger's latest success, "The Teary Onion"; a right smart little drama which the author avows is by far the best he has ever rendered to the public.

The Cast

I. Askem (*the father*) ..... Fred Scrapple
U. Tellum (*the mother*) ..... Carrie On
Berni Hands (*the daughter*) ..... Lila Pep
Dozey Forget (*Suitor No. 1*) ..... Joseph Butts
Ray Zor (*Suitor No. 2*) ..... Omar Hassan

Scene I.—The telephone booth in the Askem suburban home in the city.
Scene II.—Outside the telephone booth in the Askem suburban home in the city.

Scene I.

(*Curtain rises as the telephone is ringing, and Bernie rushes to answer it.*)

Berni: "Hello, hello-o-o-oh."

Dozey (*on the other end*): "Hello Byrni, this is Dozey. I thought so. So am I. Well, why not? Surely. If it is all right. I should have. So are you. I got them. I'll bite. Yea. No. How much? Where is it? All right.

Berni: "Hello, Dozey. What did you say?"

Dozey: "I said I had two seats for the Palace."

Byrni: "What?"

(*Here Byrni falls in a faint and is carried out of the booth by mother and father. After a little draft of father's best stock of Bay Rum, she recovers in time for the second Scene.*)

Scene II.

(*Curtain rises as father is reading the Police Gazette, and mother and daughter are fighting for positions behind father's chair.*)

Father: "Get you from behind this rocker, 'fore old man casts yon journal into the flames."

Mother and Daughter (*in chorus*): "Father, father; resist thee from igniting our fiction."

Father: "So be it, women, thy pleas have not fallen upon untilled soil."

(*Here the back door-bell rings and Ray, Suitor No. 2, is admitted carrying bouquet of Mushrooms for Berni.*)

Ray: "Hello, Berni. I have brought you some of your favorite flowers."

Berni: "How mushy of you, Ray. I do like mushrooms. I will have the gardener water them right away."

(*Here Byrnie takes Mushrooms out to the stables to have gardener put the hose on them.*)

(*Byrnie returns.*)

Ray: "Hurry on, Byrnie, I have secured two fine seats for the Opera to-night."

Berni: "How Grand!"

(*Here Byrnie puts on her coat and hat, and she and Ray leave the house for the show.*)

Lapse of Time

(*Two hours later.*)

Byrni: "Never again shall your big feet cross yon threshold, Mr. Ray Zor. I should have known you were too sharp for me. Get from before mine optics before I cast yon umbrella-stand at your cranial index."

Ray: "Give me back my mushrooms, you gold-digger."

(*Here Byrni calls the gardener.*)

Byrni: "Fetch yon fruit to this rhinosceros."

(*Gardener returns with bouquet and hands it to Ray.*)

Ray: "My Gawd, they're toadstools."

Curtain

Orchestra Selection—"When It's Rhubarb Picking Time in Russia."

Mushrooms donated by Beth. Produce Co., 'Phone loaned by Telephone Co., Hose loaned by the local Fire Department, Costumes by Bethlehem Steel Co.

Something Nice in Women's Hosiery

THE WRONG VIEWPOINT

A lady went into a photographer's to have her picture taken — naturally. While the photographer was adjusting the camera, the lady wrapped a clothes-line around her skirts.

"You'll have to take that off, madam," said the photographer, "I can't take your picture that way."

"You can't fool me that way, young man," she said, "I know you see me upside down in that camera."

NOTHING ELSE

Cleo: "When Bill danced with me last night he kept letting his hand slip down my back."

Louy: "I hope you rebuked him."

Cleo: "I did; I told him to keep it up."

STILL A FEW LEFT

"You are concealing something from me," hissed the villain.

"Certainly, I am," replied the leading lady, "I ain't no Salome."

PROM AFTERMATH

Another of those parodies that no one is responsible for and that we all regret.

A girl there was, and she cast her stare
(Even as you and I),
At a noisy tie and some close-cropped hair.
(We call him a student—and do not care),
But the flapper called him a lunch for fair,
(Even as you and I).

A girl there was, and she salved the stude,
(Even as you and I),
Till he treated his purse in a manner rude.
(He wasn't hep — the lad was crude),
And he fell for the girl and her pleasant mood
(Even as you and I).

Oh the coin he lost, and the sleep he lost,
On this typical college dame,
Was all because the girl was smart —
(The Prom was near—she played her part),
And he fell for the little game.

The fool is down to his final sou
(Even as you and I),
Because of the game we saw right through,
She played the game and worked him, too;
Then turned him down as they always do,
(Even as you and I).

But it isn't the coin that makes him sad —
Of that he can soon get more,
By padding the bill that he sends to dad,
(A custom they say, that's a popular fad).
That she got his goat is what makes him mad—
Being stung is what makes him sore.

GOODY, GOODY.

The towering form of his wife loomed before him: —

"Drunk again?" she said caustically.

"Hooray, m' dear," he replied, "so am I."

Trade: "That's a bad cough."

Mark: "I know, but it's the best I got."

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

Did you ever go home for a holiday and your mother told you an awfully nice girl had just come to town and she said you would go to see her and you went and when you asked her where she wanted to go thinking that if you could only get her out somewhere you might at least have a good time with the other girls you saw there but she said "Let's stay home" and you had a whale of a time.

HEARD IN BUGVILLE

First Fles: "Been walking?"
Second Fles: "Nope, been on a tramp."

Big corns from little oxfords grow.

THE SPIRIT OF THE LAW

Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"
Stranger: "Friend who has a bottle."
Sentry: "Pass, friend. Halt, bottle!"

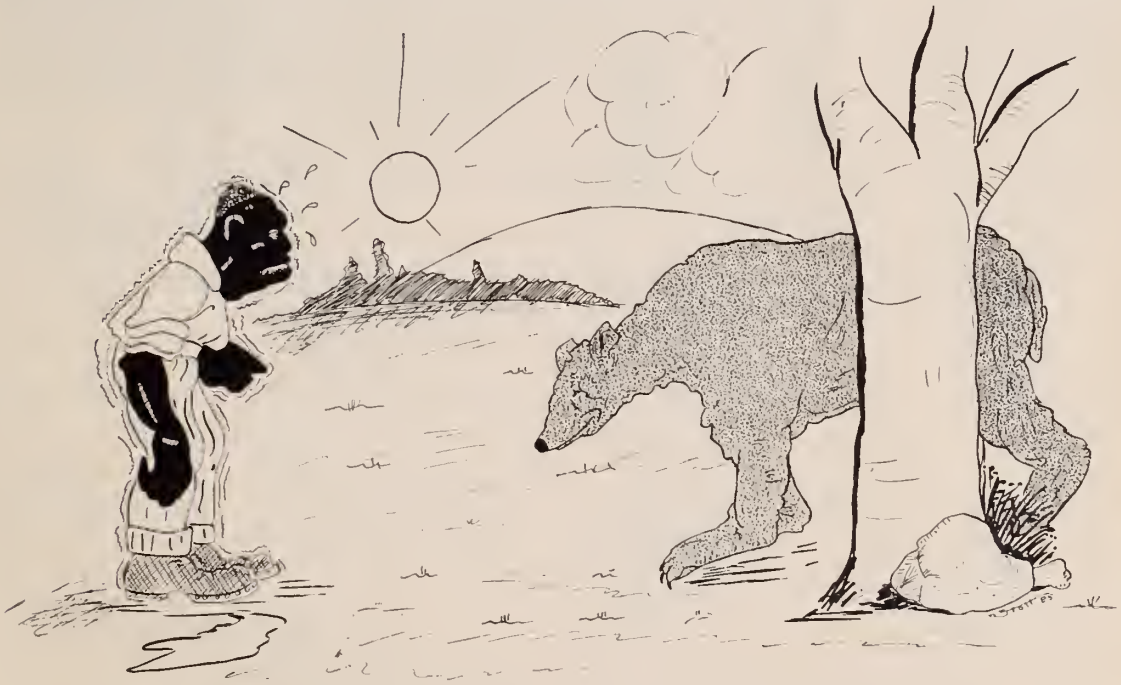
TIME WILL TELL

Son of sunny Italy,
E'er you shave this beard from me;
E'er you draw your whetted steel,
Made of Bessemer's best anneal,
With a motion bold and free,
O'er my physiognomy,
Heed this one direction, John —
Leave my growing moustache on.

SO SAY WE ALL

Jimmy: "How all these cab brigands skin their customers!"
Minny: "Taxidermists, as it were."

Mike: "Did you see a fellow around here?"
Ike: "Do you mean that lad with the ears?"
Mike: "Yes."
Ike: "No, I didn't see him."



WOOF! WOOF!

NATURALLY

In the parlor there were three,
She, the parlor lamp, and he;
Two is company, 'twas no doubt,
So the parlor lamp went out.

IT'S IN AGAIN

Flubb: "Why did you change your doctor?"
Dubb: "I didn't like his brand."

REALLY!

Egg: "Girls' dresses are jokes these days."
Nogg: "Say not so, Eggy. Most jokes are hard to see through."

WORTH A SIX

"Now Lester, what is the angle D. S. C. equal to?"

Lester (*just returning from the land of Morpheus*): "Department of Street Cleaning."

Carrie: "Did you ever study abroad?"
Harrie: "Yes, once; but I had to give her up finally."

IN THE PARK

He sat on a bench in the park,
No lights were lit; it was dark.
In the depths of the night a figure he spied,
Softly approaching with noiseless glide,
All clad in white like a phantom bride.

He was not averse to a lark,
Nor greatly unwilling to spark.
So he quickly sprang up and stepped to the side
Of the figure; the sex he could plainly decide,
Although the features the darkness did hide.

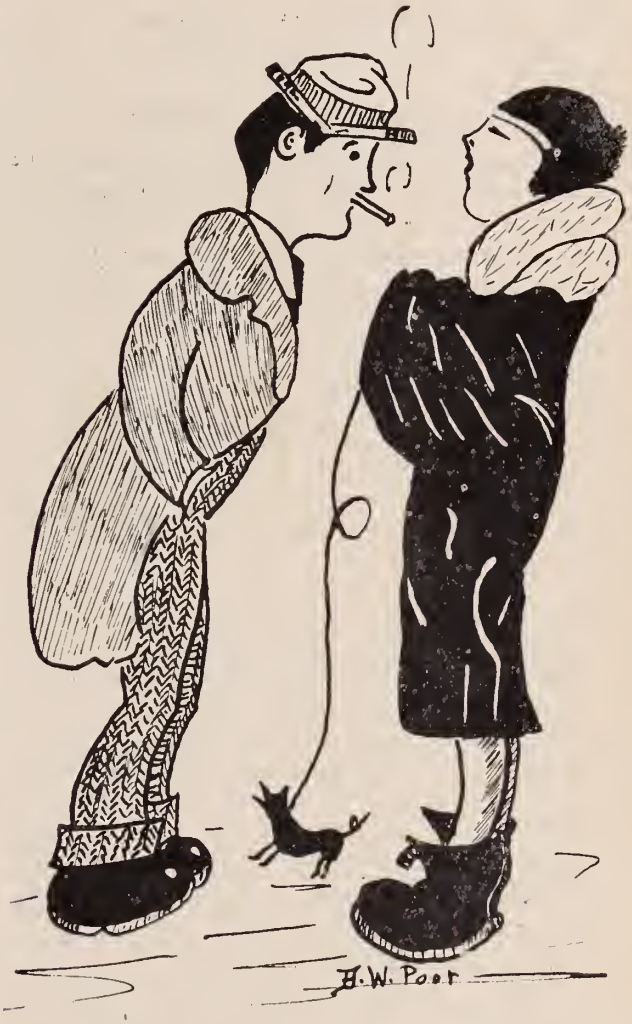
'Round her waist went his arms in the dark,
An action that caused no remark,
For she kept her methods quite up to date
(Perhaps for a few, it is right we should state,
Such things have excited no comment of late).

He sat on a bench in the park,
The moon was hid; but hark —
A sound on the ether told clearly he'd kissed her;
The moon peeped out and he wished he had missed her,
For Holy Smokes! the girl was his sister.

A little ditty, entitled: —
Although she's on the stage, she's not a coarse girl.

We have been told why bachelors are more modest than married men, and it is simply because they are not so likely to put on any heirs.

(Note: — We haven't been told anything of the kind, but it is two lines, and we thought perhaps you might like it, if not it can be put to excellent use in starting a fire.)



Billy: "Do you care if I smoke?"
Lilly: "I don't care if you burn."

A Thanksgiving Chicken

FIGURE THIS ONE OUT

If one doctor doctors another doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor the way the other doctor wants to be doctored, or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the other doctor the way the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor him?

NO, ESPANOL.

Friend: "Did you pick up any Spanish down there?"

Tourist: "No. They're not what they're cracked up to be."

AS BILL SHAKESPEARE WOULD SAY

To sleep or not to sleep, that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind, to hear
The ticks and rings of the outrageous alarm clock;
Or, to hurl a shoe at it.
And, by hurling, silence it?—To sleep—To sleep
Some more; and, by a sleep, to say we end for
The thought of an eight o'clock class, [a time
Which we are heirs to; — 'tis a consolation
Devoutly to be wished. To sleep;
To sleep! perchance to dream; ay, there's the rub.
For in the added sleep what dreams may come
When we are shuffled off this mortal coil.
Ay! there's the respect one pays for added sleep.

FATHER NOAH

When Noah's Ark was high and dry,
One day the Lord was passing by;
He smelt the offering Noah had made,
And said, "That suits me to a shade,"
Then added in his kindly way,
"What can we do for you to-day?"

"Respected sir," was Noah's reply,
"This water tastes a little high,
Since man and beast, condemned of sin,
Were drowned so recently therein;
A poor old Patriarch like me
Needs something else to make his tea."

The Lord reached into Paradise,
Plucked thence a grapevine, gift of price,
Gave it to Noah with smile benign,
And bade him watch and tend the vine —
At least, 'tis so the record saith —
Which tickled Noah almost to death.

He called his sons and neighbors 'round,
They brought their teams, and plow'd the ground;
Decked Ararat with vineyard dense,
Which showed the old man's common sense.
He built him vaults and pressed the wine,
And filled the casks with juice devine.

Old Noah, he was a godly man,
He tapped the casks and filled his can;
He drank them dry and praised the Lord,
Such virtue is its own reward.
He drank, from when the flood was o'er,
Three hundred years and sixty more.

From this we learn, the truly wise,
The flowing bowl do not despise;
And, item, that a godly man
Shuns drinking water, when he can,
Because therein were drowned, we find,
All sinful beasts and human kind.

NOW HARRY!

Dot: "Harry told me a good story last night."

Dotty: "Can he tell a good story?"

Dot: "Ye, he holds his audience from start to finish."

NOT SO SALTY

Old Lady (*seeing whale spout*): "But, porter, where does he get his steam?"

OH, FOR NAME'S SAKE!

Hassan: "Why are convicts numbered and not named?"

Mecca: "Why, Hassan; the number is their 'pen' name."

SO SHE DOES

Upon his knee she used to sit,
When love was bright and lights were dim;
Now love is dim and lights are bright,
But she still loves to sit on him.

ON THE LEVEL

Ed: "Surveying a little, Ned?"

Ned: "No, surveying a lot, Ed."

"Where Does You'se Come From?"

SOCIETY AND OTHER NOTES

Leon Jackson, of Rugby County, was observed to be visitin' the Drug Store right much of late until recently it was found that he worked there.

Sheriff Wilkins almost caught the crook who broke into Si Willowby's Dry Goods Store the other night. The Sheriff was sitting on the P. O. porch and he saw a man run past. The Sheriff gave chase and caught this man, but when he got him into the light he found it was the Justice of the Peace, Rankins, who had come home late and had been heard by his wife.

There will be secret practice of the Choir tonight at Miss Quince's house. Come and bring your friends.

Hiram Early was seen to miss the cuspidor in the station the other day for the first time in ten years.

In the absence of his official car, Councilman Appelgate of this section drove the local fire-engine to the county-seat to be present at a special meeting. The official car was in the hands of his son who was out drivin' with his woman.

A stranger on his way to New York via motorcycle stopped at Miss Winston's this morning and got some breakfast.

Ezra Fauder, the author, is back in town once more. Ezra will be remembered as the author of several testimonials for Beechnut Chewing Tobacco and Reuben's Rheumatism Remedy.

The whole town is mourning the loss of Cyrus Hayseed's beard which was burnt off the other day while he was attending a birthday party in his honor. Cyrus was blowing out the candles on the cake when the catastrophy happened.

HIS CUSTOM DUTY!

"Don't kiss me, please," sweet Mary cried,
"It isn't customary;
And then, oh then, you should have heard
That fellow cus-to-Mary.

We will now sing that old familiar ballad, entitled ——

"A Sock on the Foot is Worth two in the Eye."

FROM A FRIEND

"It's magnificent," gushed the flapper as she read the *Burr*.

"Yes," yawned the college widow, "but it's not risky."

CHEMISTS

Mary had a little lamp,
She filled it with benzine;
She went to light her little lamp —
She hasn't since benzine.

To the Editor of the Burr: —

Certain psych-physical tests on chickens, made by the writer during the past half century, have yielded data which justify unwarranted conclusions. Run of mine Plymouth Rocks and Leghorns were selected as subjects for these tests, the results of which may interest the readers of your paper: —

(1) — Not six out of every five of the hens could distinguish between a pool Q and a bumble B.

(2) — Less than 25 per cent. could carry a tune.

(3) — After having its head removed, one of the chickens walked directly into a pole, thereby showing its sense of direction had been impaired.

(4) — Fifty-three and six-eighths per cent. of the hens tested actually could not pass the entrance examinations of Rittersville.

(5) — On the other hand, the total percentage of idiocy, imbecility and moronity was found by these tests to be not more than 100 per cent.

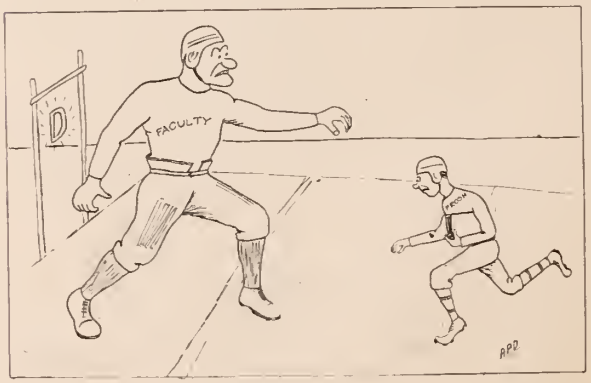
Hysterically yours,

D. Mentia.

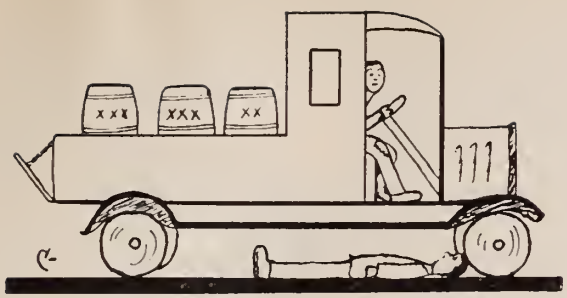
NEXT —

Durham: "What do you think of women barbers?"

Duplex: "Well, I went into a barber shop the other day and on the chair sat a lady with a young child on her knee. As I entered she put down the child and said to me, 'you're next'."



Will He Make It?



"The drinks are on me," said the cheerful idiot as the wheels of the brewery truck came to a gentle stop on his neck.

ALL THE TIME

Said a bald-headed man to a waitress bold,
"So here, young woman, my cocoa's cold."
She scornfully answered, "I can't help that,
If the blamed thing's chilly, put on your hat."

Prof. (*in Physics*): "Well, boys, is there any problem that isn't clear?"

Soph: "Yes, sir; that one about the specific gravity of muddy water."

They say, it is only three generations from overalls to overalls. But — then, who wants to live three generations?

THREE GUESSES!

Pester: "Where do you skate most when you are learning?"

Ester: "I think you are highly insulting."

Prof.: "Name some of the California industries."

Stude (*movie hound*): "Why, er——, bathing, sir."

TIME —

Kid: "My father is a trustee in a bank."

Kiddo: "Gee. That's nothin', my gent's a trusty in a big jail."

Fritz: "Do you know any good games to play?"

Hans: "Chess."

POPULAR BOYS AROUND COLLEGE

His only brand are O. P.s.

"May I cut in?" (for Nth time).

Conscientious first Sergeants.

"Say, old man, can you lend me ——— ?"

"I am glad you are bringing her to the house party. I like her a lot.

"Say, Jack, when are you going up the hill in your car?"

GYM NOTES

Don't expect Ed. Pinauds after your shower.

There will be no class in checkers this year.

No credits will be given for dancing or going to church.

Also no credit for Oratory.

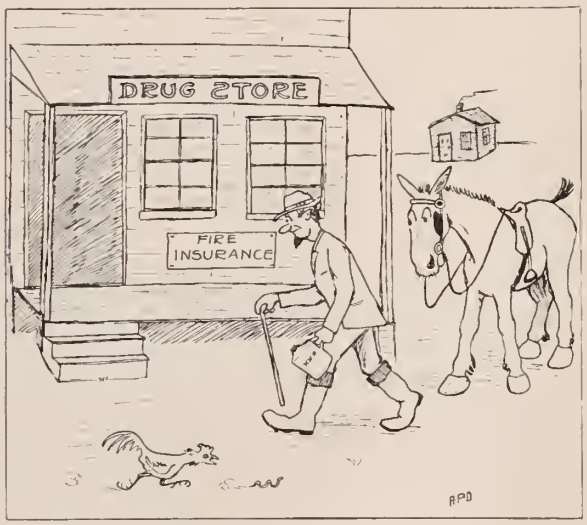
All students out for athletic teams shall have their fingers well Browned by cigarettes.

WHERE ART THOU?

"Oh, I just love art," said the soulful maid,
As she heaved a soulful sigh.
"Art who?" asked the flapper, "I don't believe
I have ever met that guy."

Frosh: "And have you got the movie craze, too?"

Soph: "No, it's just the flannel tickling."



Cracks from other Nuts

NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES

Sergeant (*explaining for the first time the technique of throwing hand grenades*): "Now, everybody count four out loud, and then throw the grenade as fast as you can."

Rookie (*jumping out of trench*): "I'm quitting this game right here!"

Sergeant: "What's the matter with you?"

Rookie: "The man next to me stutters."—*Lord Jeff.*

"Cross side," cried the pool player.

"Don't get personal," returned the bystander with the tricky orbs.—*Juggler.*

Irate Wife: "And how did you get that cut on your forehead?"

Envied Gent: "Musta—hic—bit myself."

Irate Wife: "Oh, heavens! How could you bite yourself up there?"

Envied Gent: "I guesh I mush a stood on a chair."—*Black and Blue Jay.*

First Spec: "What's the score?"

Second Spec: "Twenty to one for the visitors."

Jew (*learning the game*): "I'll take the bet, chentlemen!"—*Lemon Punch.*

"Say, there, black man, cain't yo play honest? Ah knows what cairds ah done dealt you."—*Voo Doo.*

Old Lady: "I see that tips are forbidden here."

Attendant: "Lor' Mum, so was apples at the Garden of Eden."—*Goblin.*

SATISFIED

"Any ice to-day, lady?"

"No, the baker just left a cake."

"Giddap."—*Purple Cow.*

"Where did you spend your vacation?"

"Great Neck."

"I asked you WHERE."—*Virginia Reel.*

"Say it with flowers," said the actor, as he dodged a cabbage head."—*Juggler.*

Padre: "You'll ruin your stomach, my good man, drinking that stuff."

Old Soak: "'Sall right, 'sall right, it won't show with my coat on."—*Orange Owl.*

"Where do you live?" asked the census taker.

"I live by the church," replied the deacon, as he pocketed the collection.—*Yale Record.*

Wun: "I just got thirty days for swiping a watch."

Too: "Well, I got ten days for murder."

Wun: "How come?"

Too: "After that I get hanged."—*Ghost.*

First Barber: "Nasty cut you've given that old gent, Bill."

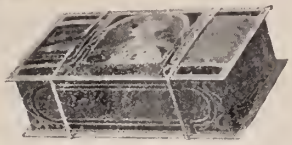
Second Barber: "Yes, I'm courtin' his 'ousemaid—that's to let 'er know I can see 'er Tuesday night."—*The Passing Show* (London).

PRETTY TOUGH

Cannibal Woman: "Have you seen anything of my husband?"

Cannibal Chief: "Not since dinner."—*Juggler.*

Six Answers to Six Tastes



LUXURY

Salmagundi. Bear in mind the name when you select chocolates to please a luxurious taste. It has a wide variety including some new and most attractive chocolates. In an art metal tin box worthy of the contents.

Whitman's SALMAGUNDI CHOCOLATES

VARIETY

Everybody's taste has approved the *Sampler* and chosen it as America's foremost candy. It contains selections from ten favorite Whitman's packages which can also be purchased separately. It appeals to the taste for quaint, dainty things.

Whitman's SAMPLER

SURPRISE

A taste for mystery, romance, treasure trove—the element of surprise and the pleasure of new flavors—all are answered in the picturesque Pleasure Island Box of Whitman's. Have you explored its bullion bags?

Whitman's PLEASURE ISLAND CHOCOLATES

EXCELLENCE

Super Extra. A name that harks back to 1842 and the original Whitman's Chocolates that are still the standard. The assortment is one that has been selected with great care, changing slowly with the public taste during the eighty years its popularity has endured. It answers the average cultivated taste for sweets.

Whitman's SUPER EXTRA CHOCOLATES

ODDITY

This book-shaped box bound in green and gold has a list of contents inside the cover differing from any other package It has proved an assortment perfectly selected for many tastes. The Library Package is an appropriate gift for many folks and many occasions.

Whitman's LIBRARY PACKAGE

RICHNESS

There's a distinct appeal in whole nut meats thickly coated with Whitman's famous chocolate. Those who like walnuts, pecans, filberts, almonds and all the favorite nut meats, at their best, declare this package to be their favorite.

Whitman's NUTS CHOCOLATE COVERED

Whitman's Quality Group

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

E. C. Fleischman, 38 West Broad St.
Harvey Hess
Harold B. Snyder, 4th & New Sts.
Thomas P. Murphy, 4th & Webster Sts.
Elmer O. Prosser, 8 West Broad St.
E. H. Young, Broadway & 4th Sts.

HAFNER & AMMAN

BEST OF EVERYTHING
IN THE LINE OF MEATS

452 WYANDOTTE STREET

DRISSEL & EBERTS
HARDWARE DEALERS & JOBBERS
of the Thos. E. Wilson's sporting goods and Athletic Goods.
When in need of Sporting Goods, we will supply you with the right goods and the right price.
21-23 E. Third St. -:- BETHLEHEM, PA.

Lehigh Valley
National Bank

50 Years

of Successful Banking

Main and Market Streets

Bethlehem, Pa.

Tel. 684
H.E.Ricksecker.
55-57 West Broad Street, Bethlehem, Pa.
Pianos, Player Pianos,
Musical Instruments, Talking Machines.
Pianos Rented

Try the Corner

Prof.: "Have that room swept out, Dobbs. We're entertaining in there this evening."

Dobbs: "Yes, sir. As you say, sir. Where would you have it swept to, sir." —*Beanpot.*

Ikey was teaching his four-year-old offspring the traditional lesson of thrift.

"Now, Abey," he said, "Vat is two times two?"

"Six, mine fadder."

"Oy mine Got, Abey, vill you never learn? Two times two is four, always."

"But, mine goodness, fadder, what for are you in business? Couldn't you jew me down two?"—*Whirlwind.*

"Did you say that these rat biscuits you sold me would kill the rats?"

"Why yes, they worked fine for me."

"Well, you must be a better shot than I am."—*Gaboon.*

Elmer J. Gangewere
Pocket Billiard Room
and Barber Shop
CIGARETTES and TOBACCO
429 Wyandotte St. -:- BETHLEHEM, PA.
Entrance on Broadway

PETE'S
BOOK EXCHANGE
New and Second-Hand
12 E. Fourth Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Davies-Strauss-Stauffer Co.
WHOLESALE GROCERIES

Tobacco - Cigars - Confectionery

BETHLEHEM, PA.

WOODRING
The Tailor
CUSTOM CLOTHES
9 W. 4th Street

BLIND BUT ACTIVE
Harry Levy's Smoke Shop
Exclusive line of High-Grade Cigars, Cigarretts, Tobacco Candy, Ice Cream and Soda
402 Wyandotte Street Opposite the Grand
A former Entertainer at all Smokers

Office Hours
9 to 12
1 to 5.30
Evenings
7 to 8.30
THOMAS P. CULHANE
Optometrist and Optician
107 W. Fourth St., Bethlehem, Pa. (S.S.)

THE HOOVER & SMITH COMPANY
616 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

Official Jewelers to the American College Fraternities

"The shrewdest buyers in the world are not those who can pick the lowest prices, but those who can pick the goods with the highest merit."

MEDALS PRIZES TROPHIES

"ICE-KIST"
ICE CREAM

Every Flavor Meets With Favor

BETHLEHEM ICE CREAM CORP.

Farr's

"COLLEGIANS"

Made to Satisfy the exacting demands of men who dress well

BROAD AND NEW STS.—BETHLEHEM

QUINLIN PRINTING CO.

GLOBE-WERNICKE AGENCY for Wood and Steel Filing Cabinets and Safes.

STUDENTS' NOTE BOOKS

OUR NEW STORE, 317 So. New St.

(Next door to Printing Office)

Chas. Vorkeller

FLORIST

817 Seneca Street Phone 17

The majority of Lehigh Boys are completing their higher education by learning to shake a fragrant sock at

Cunningham's Dancing Studio

PRIVATE LESSONS

6th Ave., Bethlehem, Pa. Phone 673-J

The Sun Inn

Main & Broad Strs., Bethlehem, Pa.

T. F. Newby, '89 Prop.

Bell Phone 2521-R

Silverberg & Goldberg

"Well Known Tailors"

212 West 4th St., Bethlehem, Pa.

First Stew: "Say (hic) all ish girls have got awful broad belts on."

Second Stew: "Belts (hic)! Them's dresses."—*Punch BBowl.*

Road Knight: "Please, lady, can you help—"

Mrs. Keptic (*sternly*): "Can you saw wood?"

R. K.: "Dear, dear! What grammar! You mean, 'Can you see wood?'"—*Judge.*

Heart Advice

Dear Lady:—

My time, with my best girl, has been beaten by a foreign peril from Finland. What can I do? ANXIOUS.

Dear Boy:—

You have been finnessed.

LITTLE LADY.—*Widow.*

BETHLEHEM TRUST CO.

Broad and Main Streets

Bethlehem, Pa.

Have you ever thought what a suitable Gift to a Friend a GOOD PHOTOGRAPH is?

McCAA

PHOTOGRAPHER

111 W. 4th St. -:- BETHLEHEM

PROF. W. J. MEALEY'S AUDITORIUM

Dancing Monday, Thursday, Saturday

Special Orchestras

Oct. 26, Dixie Band

Nov. 2, Bugodies Virginians

Nov. 9, Frey's

Hotel Bethlehem Barber Shop

The most sanitary Barber Shop in the Lehigh Valley, all sanitary methods known are used.

Meet all your friends at this popular Barber Shop

KOCH BROS

Allentown's Greatest Clothing Store

FOR

WHAT'S WHAT in Correct Clothes and Haberdashery

Peoples Trust Company

Fourth and New Streets

Open Saturday Evening, 6:30 to 9:00 p. m.

EARL H. GIER
Jeweler

321 New Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

DIETRICH'S

Heating - Plumbing

Sheet Metal Work

15-17 W. 3rd St., Bethlehem, Pa.

X-ray Diagnosis Phone 401

Dr. C. H. Wilkinson
Dentist

80 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Fascinating Ingenuousness

Farmer (*to train caller*): "What do you do?"

Train Caller: "I call trains."

Farmer: "Well, call one for me. I'm in a hurry."—*Octopus.*

Nursery Rhymes

Sing a song of six pence, a pocket full of rye.
Adolph threw a brick bat at another guy.
He caught the lousy dumb bell right on his solid bean;
It was the neatest knock out that I have ever seen.

Old King Cole got knocked for a goal
By a brick in the back of the neck.
The poor old soup was knocked for a loop
And only saw stars, by heck.

Hickory dickory dock
He got knocked in the Knut with a rock,
He was cracked for a gool
The poor derned fool,
Hickory dickory dock.

—*Widow.*

Here's a Hot One

"I sure was in hot water last night," said the boy after his Saturday night bath.—*Awgwan.*

Hildenberger & Goodwin

"Insurance Plus Service"

Wilbur Trust Co., Bldg.
Bethlehem

STERNER'S

Ice Cream - Confectionary

ALSO LIGHT LUNCH
STUDENTS' HEADQUARTERS
FOURTH AND VINE STS.

Koehler Music House

Latest Sheet Music Player Rolls and Complete Stock of Victor Records, Pianos and Victrolas.
26 EAST THIRD STREET
BETHLEHEM, PA. Bell 'Phone 313

MILTON S. GRIM
Maker of
Attractive -:- Printing

312 Brodhead Avenue
Bethlehem (South Side), Pa.

Lehigh University

Courses in Arts and Science, Business Administration, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Metallurgy, Mining Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Chemistry, Chemical Engineering, Ship Construction, and Marine Transportation.

Bell 'Phones 2444, 9001, 9024

HOTEL WYANDOTTE

BETHLEHEM, PENNA.

Best located hotel for visitors to the University

Try our 50c luncheon from 11:30 to 2 P. M. and come back with two or three friends

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

ALPHA PHOTO-ENGRAVING COMPANY.

Engravings for the Printer, Merchant & Manufacturer

N. E. Cor. Howard and Fayette Streets.
BALTIMORE, MD.

3 BIG THINGS to remember when medicines are needed

Drug Quality

The quality determines the value of any drug. We know this as well as your doctor. He knows what quality you require. We know what quality he must have, so we exert our greatest power in selecting drugs of the very highest quality.

Accuracy of Compounding

Knowledge and experience and care all go into the compounding of your prescriptions. Double checking methods are employed to guarantee the accuracy. No drug store in existence can, will or does exert a greater influence to give you accurately compounded prescriptions.

Safety of Medicines

Our label on any prescription package absolutely guarantees the contents to be exactly as the doctor ordered, without imitation, substitution or duplication, and without any fear of misinterpretation or disregard for your safety. It is always safer to bring your prescriptions to us.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE

BROADWAY AND FOURTH STREET, BETHLEHEM, PA.

Bricker's GOLDEN FLAKE BREAD

Bethlehem Baking Co.

535 AVENUE C
BETHLEHEM, PA.

Electric Laundry

Phone 36 Bethlehem, Pa.

"The Daylight Laundry"

J. S. Krause Hardware Co.

SPORTING GOODS, CUTLERY, &c.

41 SOUTH MAIN STREET
BETHLEHEM, PA.

FROM THE POETS

HERE LIES

Under the sod
Lies Deacon Hale;
He winked and drank
Some "ginger ale".

This monument's
For Jackson Druck;
His Lizzie was lighter
Than the Truck.

YES, YES.

The plumber came
And the plumber went—
Three bones an hour
Is what I spent.

MARY AGAIN

Mary had a little lamb,
A long, long time ago;
But now she has two pretty calves
That make a better show.

Meet Your Friends at

Eddie McGovern's New School

Rear of Hotel Bethlehem

STYLE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Society Brand

Suits and Overcoats

IMPORTED

Golf and Norfolk Suits

ZIMMERMAN

MY CLOTHIER

564 Main Street Bethlehem, Pa.

BARRY McCORMACK
Theatrical Producer

Kurtz Theatre
Bethlehem, Pa.

New York Office
Times Bldg.

Van Curler Theatre
Schenectady, N. Y.

The First National Bank
BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

Capital . . $300,000.00
Surplus . . 500,000.00

R. S. TAYLOR, President
R. P. HUTCHINSON, Vice-President
THOS. F. KEIM, Cashier
F. I. KLINKER, Asst. Cashier

KURTZ
"The Theatre Beautiful"

"Satisfactory Service Since 1878"
C. E. HOWELL
Fine Furniture, Rugs & Draperies
126-128 EAST THIRD STREET BETHLEHEM, PENNA.

NEW Ideas that are Good in Clothing and Outfittings are first shown at Reed's —no freaks at any time.

Prices as right as the merchandise.

JACOB REED'S SONS
1424-26 CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA

"They Won't Last Long"

"That bracelet, madame, is unique. It was given to the Empress Josephine by Napoleon Bonaparte. We are selling a great number of them this year."—*Royal Gaboon.*

"What's all the excitement over in the freak show?"

"Some one told Tattooed Bill he was a marked man."—*Life.*

"That fellow gets the cold shoulder every time he comes in here."

"Who's that?"

"The iceman."—*Beanpot.*

She: "Did you find good cooking in France, Ted?"

He: "My dear girl, simply rippin'. Best meals I ever drank."—*Octopus.*

Lui: "I'm working very hard to get ahead."

Elle: "You *need* one!"—*Yale Record.*

FRANK BROTHERS
Fifth Avenue Boot Shop
near 48th Street, New York

Models for sports, dress and street

Exhibit Shops:

CHICAGO
Peoples Trust and Savings Bank Building

WASHINGTON
Woodward Building opp. Shoreham Hotel

ST. LOUIS
Arcade Building

NEW HAVEN
Hotel Taft

BOSTON
Little Building

PITTSBURGH
Jenkins Arcade

CLEVELAND
Athletic Club Bldg.

BETHLEHEM STEEL COMPANY

General Offices: BETHLEHEM, PA.

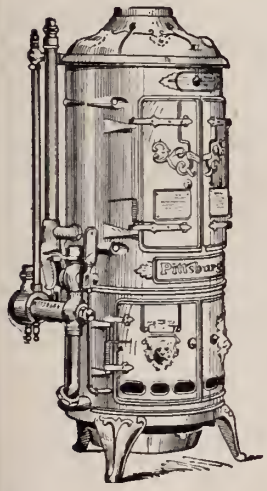
Iron and Steel Products

PLANTS AT

Bethlehem, Pa.
Lebanon, Pa.
Steelton, Pa.
Reading, Pa.
Sparrow's Point, Md.
Baltimore, Md.
Lackawanna, N. Y.

Pittsburg

Automatic Gas Water Heaters



Prompt Service Hot Water for the home or industrial institution instantly at the turn of the faucet. That's the story of the Pittsburgh.

Easily installed. No change in present plumbing necessary. The amount of gas used is measured by the quantity of water drawn in a ratio about one foot of gas to a gallon of water.

Send for Catalogue
Prompt Service Hot Water

Pittsburg Water Heater Company

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Sales Offices in all Principal Cities

WE SELL AND INSTALL

STEAM TURBINES
CENTRIFUGAL PUMPS
FEED WATER HEATERS
WATER PURIFYING SYSTEMS
BOILERS
MINE HOISTS
UNIFLOW ENGINES
DIRECT ACTING PUMPS
HOISTING ENGINES
COMPLETE WATER WORKS POWER PLANTS

DRAVO-DOYLE COMPANY

PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

Philadelphia Indianapolis Cleveland

IT PAYS TO INSIST ON ARROWS

$3.00

Gordon an ARROW SHIRT

IT is made of a better oxford, in a fine tailor-like way, with sound big buttons put on to stay. It is essentially a shirt built for service. The shirt has an attached collar made by the expert Arrow collar makers. It buttons in the back and at the tips. The cuffs are of the French model, or they have single cuffs which button with one button

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO. INC. *Makers*, TROY, N. Y.